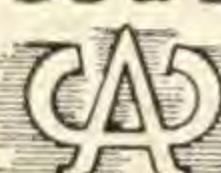


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NO. 6

# THE SHADOW



WILL "THE INCREDIBLE ALLIANCE OF SHIWAN  
KHAN AND ATILA THE HUNTER," DOOM  
THE SHADOW?



# THE SHADOW

DAY AND NIGHT, INSIDIOUSLY CRUEL **SHIWAN KHAN**, DESCENDANT OF THE MOST DASTARDLY TYRANT OF ALL TIME, GENGHIS KHAN, PLOTS AND SCHEMES WAYS OF CONQUERING EARTH WITH HIS SECRET EMPIRE OF FANATICAL WARRIORS! UNTIL NOW, ONLY **THE SHADOW**, MYSTERIOUS AVENGER WHO BATTLES EVIL EVERYWHERE, HAS SUCCEEDED IN PREVENTING THE **EMPEROR OF EVIL'S** TREACHEROUS PLANS FROM SUCCEEDING! BUT NOW EMERGES A NEW TYRANICAL MASTERMIND, **ATTILA THE HUNTER**, DESCENDANT OF ANOTHER ANCIENT DESPOT, **ATTILA THE HUN!** HE, TOO, SEEKS TO CONQUER EARTH, WITH HIS OWN FANATICAL FOLLOWERS! SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN MASTER FIENDS CLASH, COMPROMISE, BLUE-PRINT THE DOWNFALL OF **THE SHADOW**, AND GLOATING, DECLARE...

**THE INCREDIBLE ALLIANCE OF SHIWAN KHAN AND ATTILA THE HUNTER!**

HA, HA, HA! RIGHT THROUGH THE HEART OF THAT CARDBOARD **SHADOW** FIGURE! TOO BAD THIS IS ONLY TARGET PRACTICE, EH, **ATTILA THE HUNTER!**?

HA! MY MIGHTY AXE HAS SPLIT THE **SHADOW** TARGET-DUMMY! REMEMBER, **SHIWAN KHAN!** THIS TRUCE OF OURS, WILL EXIST ONLY UNTIL WE DESTROY **THE SHADOW!** AFTER THAT, YOU AND I WILL AGAIN BATTLE TO THE DEATH! TO THE WINNER WILL GO... **THE WORLD!!!!**



OUR TALE OPENS IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT NEAR THE NEW ENGLAND ROCK-BOUND COAST, AS A STORM-WHIPPED SEA HURLS A VESSEL TOWARDS DISASTER ...

ROCKS AHEAD! WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE LIGHTHOUSE? WHY DIDN'T ITS BEACON PIERCE THE FOGGY DARKNESS TO WARN US OFF??



BUT THE SHADOW, MYSTERIOUS BATTLER AGAINST EVIL, KNOWS ...!

THIS IS THE WORK OF SHIWAN KHAN! HE HOPES TO WRECK THAT SHIP AND LOOT ITS RICH CARGO!

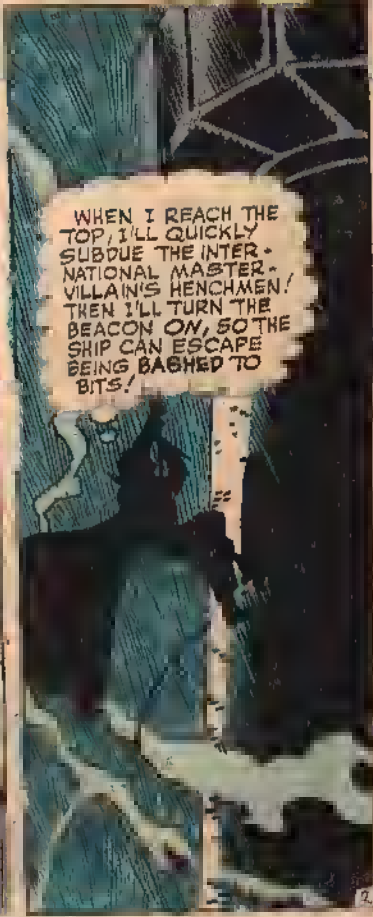
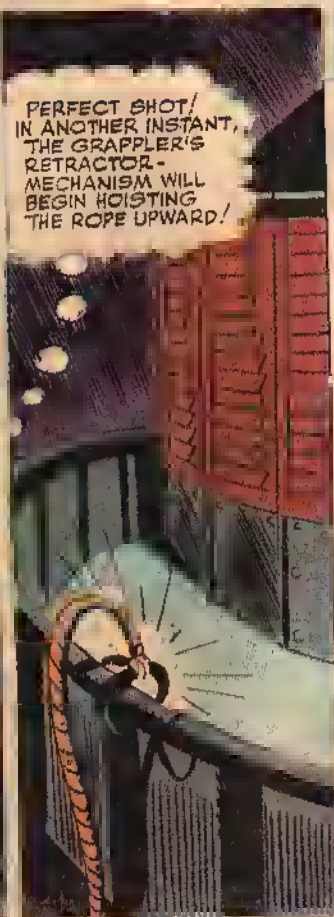


PERFECT SHOT! IN ANOTHER INSTANT, THE GRAPPLER'S RETRACTOR-MECHANISM WILL BEGIN HOISTING THE ROPE UPWARD!

UP GOES THE GRAPPLING IRON, WITH ITS ATTACHED ROPE... FIRED BY THIS AMAZING RIFLE I DESIGNED!



WHEN I REACH THE TOP, I'LL QUICKLY SUBDUCE THE INTERNATIONAL MASTER-VILLAIN'S HENCHMEN! THEN I'LL TURN THE BEACON ON, SO THE SHIP CAN ESCAPE BEING BASHED TO BITS!





BUT THEN, ATOP THE LIGHTHOUSE, A SKULKING FORM DARTS FORWARD... **SHIWAN KHAN!**



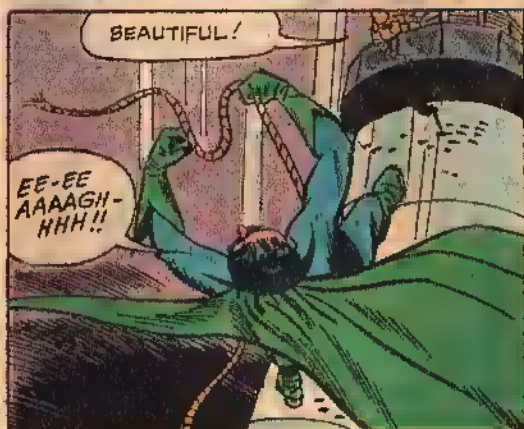
ROBBING THAT SHIP WAS SECONDARY. I KNEW THE **DARK AVENGER** WOULD STICK HIS INFERNAL NOSE INTO MY BUSINESS!

YOU'VE PLAGUED ME FOR THE LAST TIME, **SHADOW!** NOTHING CAN SAVE YOU! DIE !!

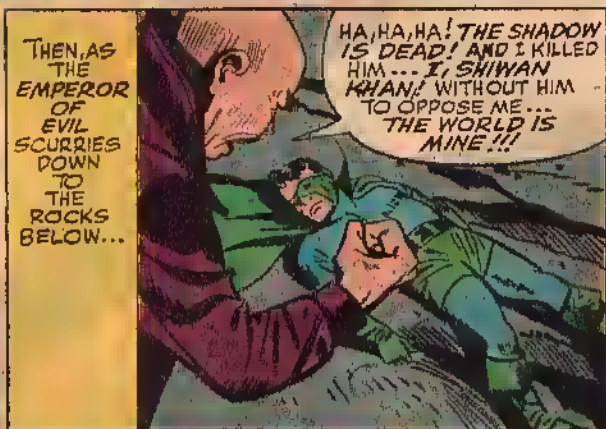


BEAUTIFUL!

EE-EE  
AAAAGH-  
HHH!!



THEN, AS THE **EMPEROR OF EVIL** SCURRIES DOWN TO THE ROCKS BELOW...



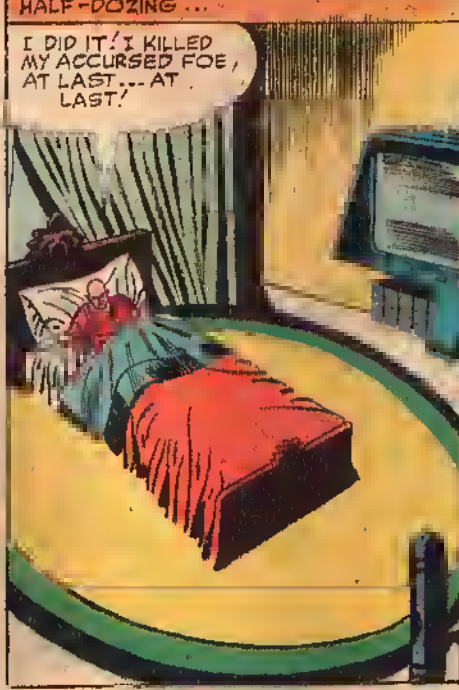
HA, HA, HA! THE **SHADOW** IS DEAD! AND I KILLED HIM... I, **SHIWAN KHAN!** WITHOUT HIM TO OPPOSE ME... THE WORLD IS MINE!!!

SEE NOW, THE HEAVILY BARRIONED ISLAND STRONGHOLD OF **SHIWAN KHAN**...



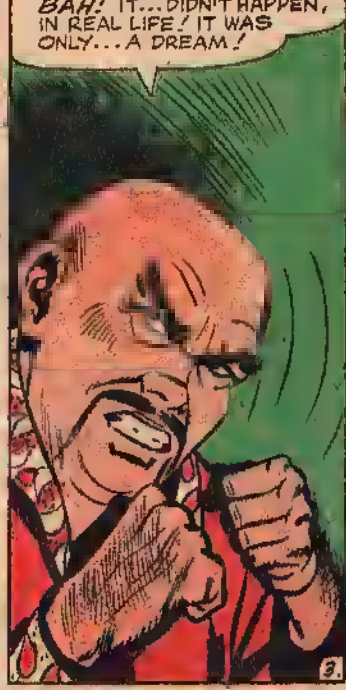
LOOK NOW, INTO THE LUXURIOUS CASTLE BEDROOM OF THE ISLAND'S MASTER! OBSERVE THE ECSTATIC SMILE OF **KHAN** AS HE SLOWLY AWAKENS, STILL HALF-DOZING...

I DID IT! I KILLED MY ACCURSED FOE, AT LAST... AT LAST!



BEHOLD NOW HIS EXPRESSION OF STARK, MURDEROUS DISMAY AS HE REALIZES...

**BAH!** IT... DIDN'T HAPPEN, IN REAL LIFE! IT WAS ONLY... A DREAM!

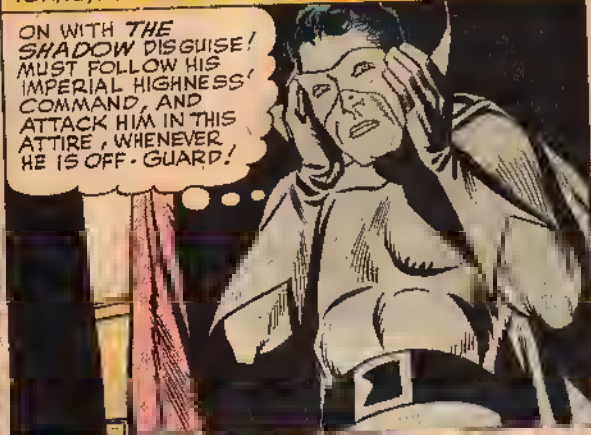


BLAST MY FOUL NEMESIS! HE HAUNTS AND TAUNTS EVEN MY NIGHTMARES! GOT TO FALL ASLEEP AGAIN!



BUT AS THE MIGHTY KHAN WOOS SLUMBER... IN THE NEXT ROOM, THE TYRANT'S HENCHMEN, YUKAL TORRG, MAKES STEALTHY PREPARATIONS...

ON WITH THE SHADOW DISGUISE! MUST FOLLOW HIS IMPERIAL HIGHNESS' COMMAND, AND ATTACK HIM IN THIS ATTIRE, WHENEVER HE IS OFF-GUARD!



RECENTLY, HE ORDERED ME EXECUTED BECAUSE I TRIED TO KILL HIM WHILE OFF DUTY, FOR MY OWN PLEASURE!



"HOWEVER, MY AGILE WITS SAVED ME BARELY IN TIME..."

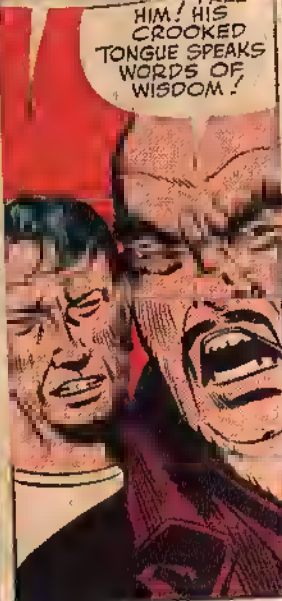
BUT, MASTER, IT WOULD BE ABSURDLY SIMPLE FOR ONE AS SUPERBLY GIFTED IN STRENGTH AND CUNNING AS YOU TO SURVIVE THE ATTACK OF A LOYAL HENCHMAN DISGUISED AS THE SHADOW!

TRUE!



BUT, IF YOU SURVIVE THE SNEAKY ATTACKS OF A WILY RAT-LIKE ME WHO BITTERLY DESPISES YOU... YOU WILL BE BETTER-EQUIPPED TO BEST THE SHADOW!

FREE HIM! HIS CROOKED TONGUE SPEAKS WORDS OF WISDOM!



BUT AS THE BOGUS FLITS TOWARDS HIS PREY...

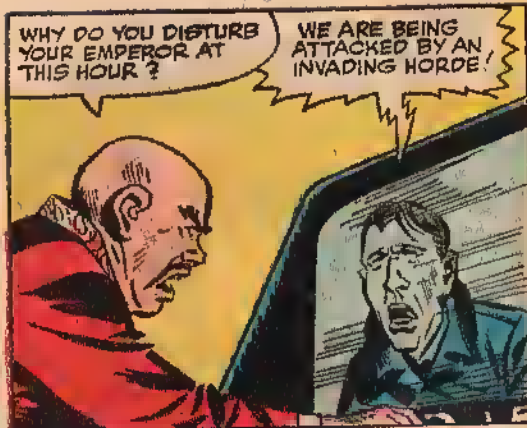
TWEE-TWEE

HA, HA! THE INSTANT YOU STEPPED WITHIN THAT ALARM-CIRCLE THE STEAM-WHISTLE WAS SET OFF, AUTOMATICALLY, AWAKENING ME! I KNOW IT'S ONLY YOU, TORRG! DO YOUR WORST!



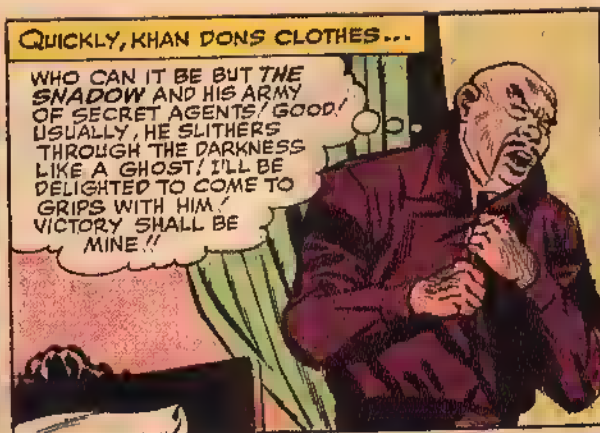






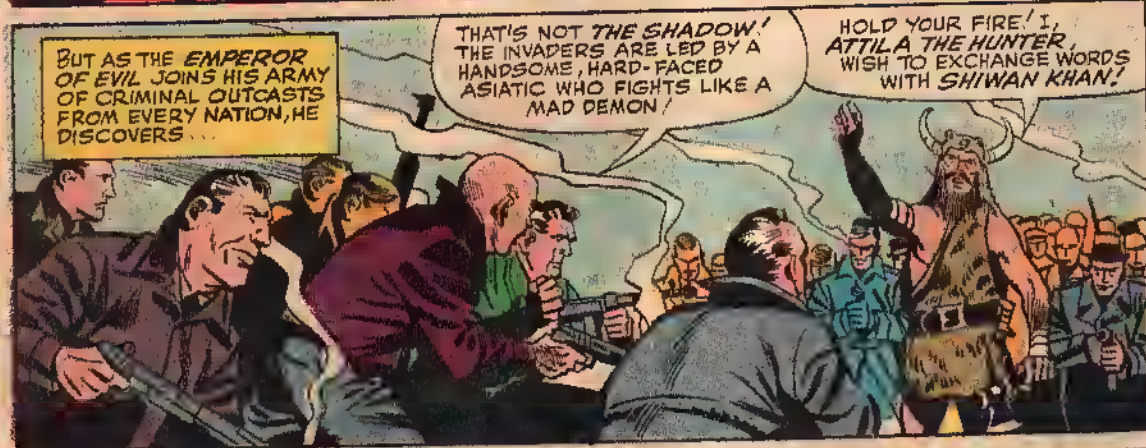
WHY DO YOU DISTURB YOUR EMPEROR AT THIS HOUR?

WE ARE BEING ATTACKED BY AN INVADING HORDE!



QUICKLY, KHAN DONS CLOTHES...

WHO CAN IT BE BUT THE SHADOW AND HIS ARMY OF SECRET AGENTS/GOOD! USUALLY, HE SLITHERS THROUGH THE DARKNESS LIKE A GHOST! I'LL BE DELIGHTED TO COME TO GRIPS WITH HIM! VICTORY SHALL BE MINE!!



BUT AS THE EMPEROR OF EVIL JOINS HIS ARMY OF CRIMINAL OUTCASTS FROM EVERY NATION, HE DISCOVERS...

THAT'S NOT THE SHADOW! THE INVADERS ARE LED BY A HANDSOME, HARD-FACED ASIATIC WHO FIGHTS LIKE A MAD DEMON!

HOLD YOUR FIRE! I, ATTILA THE HUNTER, WISH TO EXCHANGE WORDS WITH SHIWAN KHAN!



AND AS THE TWO RIVAL LEADERS COMMAND THEIR FORCES TO STOP FIGHTING TEMPORARILY...

BEFORE YOU DIE, I WANT YOU TO KNOW WHO IS DESTROYING YOU! JUST AS YOU ARE THE MODERN DESCENDANT OF GENGHIS KHAN, I AM THE DESCENDANT OF ATTILA THE HUN! NO MIGHTIER DESPOT EVER TROD THE EARTH!



LIAR! NEXT TO GENGHIS KHAN, ATTILA THE HUN WAS A LILY-LIVERED WEAKLING! HIS MEN DID THE FIGHTING! ATTILA TOOK THE CREDIT!

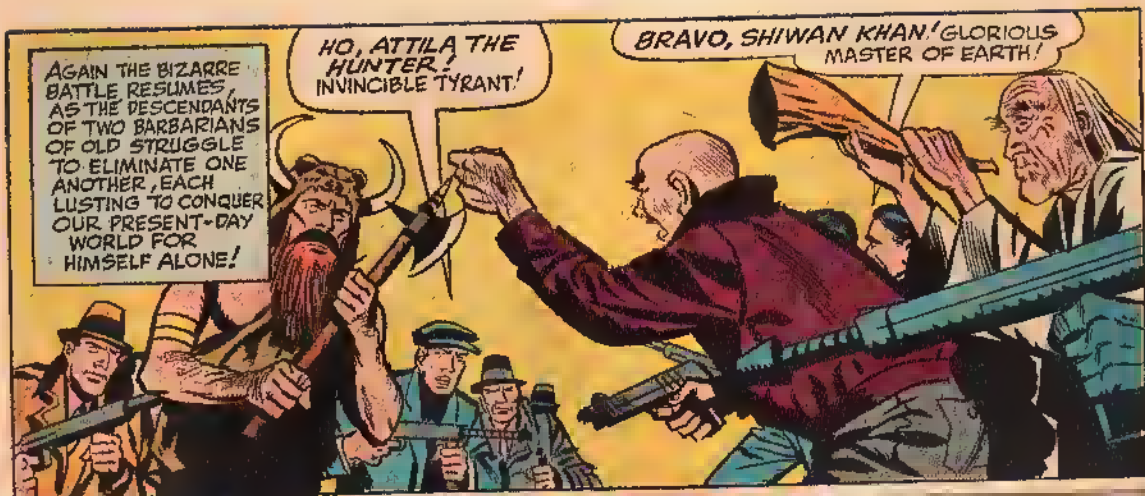
YOU LIE IN YOUR TEETH, SWINE! GENGHIS KHAN FOUGHT WOMEN AND CHILDREN! HIS FOLLOWERS DID THE REAL FIGHTING!



HEAR THIS! I, AND I ALONE, SHALL RULE THE EARTH! AFTER MY HORDES DESTROY YOUR FORCES AND BURN THIS ISLE, I SHALL PILLAGE THE WORLD!

THE TIME FOR MERE WORDS HAS RUN OUT, BRAGGART! EARTH WILL BE MY DOMAIN! PREPARE TO DIE!

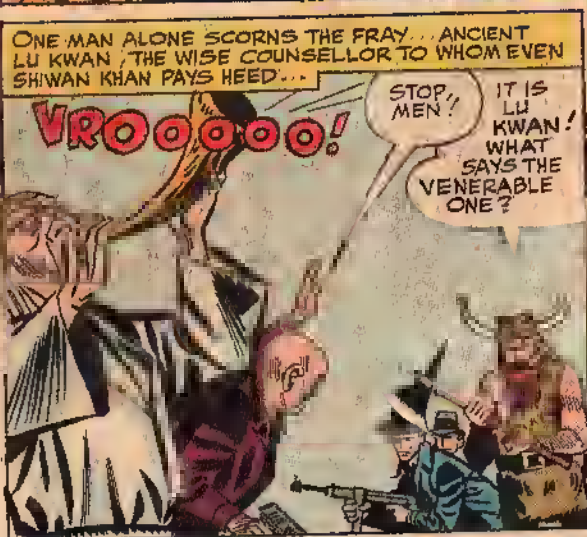




AGAIN THE BIZARRE BATTLE RESUMES, AS THE DESCENDANTS OF TWO BARBARIANS TO ELIMINATE ONE ANOTHER, EACH LUSTING TO CONQUER OUR PRESENT-DAY WORLD FOR HIMSELF ALONE!

HO, ATTLA THE HUNTER! INVINCIBLE TYRANT!

BRAVO, SHIWAN KHAN! GLORIOUS MASTER OF EARTH!



ONE MAN ALONE SCORNS THE FRAY... ANCIENT LU KWAN, THE WISE COUNSELLOR TO WHOM EVEN SHIWAN KHAN PAYS HEED...

VROOOOO!

STOP, MEN!

IT IS LU KWAN! WHAT SAYS THE VENERABLE ONE?



THIS I KNOW! THE SHADOW IS TOO POWERFUL FOR EITHER OF YOU TO DEFEAT ALONE! BUT IF SHIWAN KHAN AND ATTLA THE HUNTER WERE TO DECLARE A TRUCE AND UNITE AGAINST THEIR COMMON FOE... THE SHADOW WOULD PERISH!



WELL SPOKEN, LU KWAN! THEN WHEN THE SHADOW IS NO MORE, ATTLA THE HUNTER AND I WILL RESUME OUR DEATH-STRUGGLE, WITH EARTH AS THE PRIZE!

THAT MAKES SENSE! LET'S BE COMRADES, SHIWAN, UNTIL WE GET RID OF THE SHADOW!



SHORTLY, AS THE GREAT GOBLET'S ARE FILLED WITH WINE...

A TOAST, ATTLA THE HUNTER! A TOAST TO THE DEATH OF THE SHADOW!

THEN YOU'LL DIE!

TO THE SHADOW'S DEATH! HA, HA, HA!

AND YOURS, SLY SNAKE!

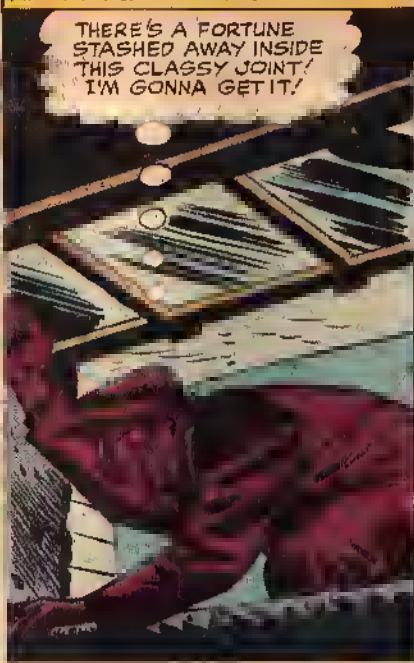


LATER, OUTSIDE THE SWANKY MANHATTAN TOWN HOUSE OF MULTI-MILLIONAIRE, LAMONT CRANSTON, A SKULKING FIGURE GLOATS...



THIS'LL BE MY BIGGEST HAUL!

LITTLE DOES AL FALCO, COMMON THIEF, KNOW HE IS BREAKING INTO THE RESIDENCE OF THE MAN WHO IS ACTUALLY THE SECRET IDENTITY OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST CRIME-FIGHTING ADVENTURER... **THE SHADOW!**



THERE'S A FORTUNE STASHED AWAY INSIDE THIS CLASSY JOINT! I'M GONNA GET IT!

THROUGH THE GREAT STRUCTURE STEALS FALCO, UNTIL...



WHY WOULD THERE BE A COMBINATION-LOCK ON THIS METAL DOOR, UNLESS FABULOUS VALUABLES WERE HIDDEN BEHIND IT? AFTER ALL THE SAFES I'VE CRACKED, THIS'LL BE EASY!

SHORTLY... HA, HA! NOW TO WALK RIGHT IN FOR THE PAY-OFF!



MEANWHILE, IN CRANSTON'S APARTMENT-OFFICE, WHERE HE HAS BEEN WORKING LATE...



THAT RED BULB'S CODE-FLASHES INDICATE SOMEONE HAS JUST BROKEN INTO THE SURVIVAL-COURSE ROOM IN WHICH I TAKE MY DAILY DANGER TONIC WORK-OUT!

SWIFTLY SWITCHING TO HIS SHADOW COSTUME, CRANSTON RACES INTO ACTION...



A SCREAM! IT'LL BE A MIRACLE IF THE INTRUDER CAN SURVIVE THE PERILS IN THAT ROOM! AND IF HE LIVES, HE MAY GUESS THAT LAMONT CRANSTON IS SECRETLY **THE SHADOW!** WHO ELSE WOULD HAVE A ROOM LIKE THAT?!

END OF PART I



# THE SHADOW

AMAZINGLY, TWO POWERFUL FOES, EACH DETERMINED TO SEIZE THE MASTERY OF EARTH FOR HIMSELF, HAVE FORMED AN INCREDIBLE ALLIANCE FOR THE PURPOSE OF OBLITERATING THE COMMON FOE TO THEIR EVIL AMBITIONS... **THE SHADOW!** READ NOW, OF THE SINISTER PLOT HATCHED BY MASTER VILLAINS **SHIWAN KHAN** AND **ATTILA THE HUNTER!** THEN SEE WHAT ASTONISHINGLY OCCURS WHEN MARGO LANE, FRIEND OF THE **SHADOWY CRUSADER**, IS SNATCHED AWAY IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT AND BECOMES...

## THE CAPTIVE OF TERROR ISLAND!



HE'S COME TO RESCUE ME FROM THOSE TWO MADMEN WHO ARE BATTLING TO DECIDE WHICH OF THEM SHALL MAKE ME HIS **QUEEN!** BUT HOW CAN EVEN THE MIGHTY **SHADOW** DEFEAT SUCH OVERWHELMING ODDS? THIS ENTIRE ISLAND IS SWARMING WITH THE MURDEROUS UNDERLINGS OF KHAN AND ATTILA!



SO MY UNINVITED VISITOR IS A **THIEF!** BY WALKING THROUGH A PHOTO-ELECTRIC EYE BEAM, HE AUTOMATICALLY RELEASED THAT BLOCK FROM WITHIN A HIDDEN CEILING PANEL!





THE PERILS IN THIS ROOM WERE DESIGNED BY ME TO HELP ME PERFECT MY BODILY CO-ORDINATION! THIS WAY, I'M ALWAYS AT SUCH RAZOR-SHARP READINESS, I CAN SURVIVE ALMOST ANYTHING MY FOES THROW AT ME!



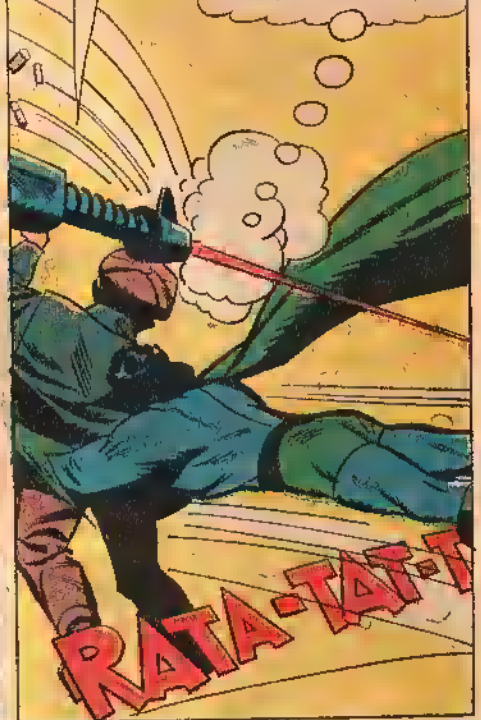
YIII-III!!  
WHAT...?!

HE'S PARALYZED WITH TERROR! IN ANOTHER SPLIT-SECOND, THAT TOMMY-GUN WILL BEGIN BLASTING AWAY!



YEEOWWLP!

GET MOVING, SLOW-POKE! ... WHEW! I KNOCKED HIM OUT OF THE BULLETS' PATH, JUST IN TIME!



THEN

A L-LION!  
UHH-HHH!

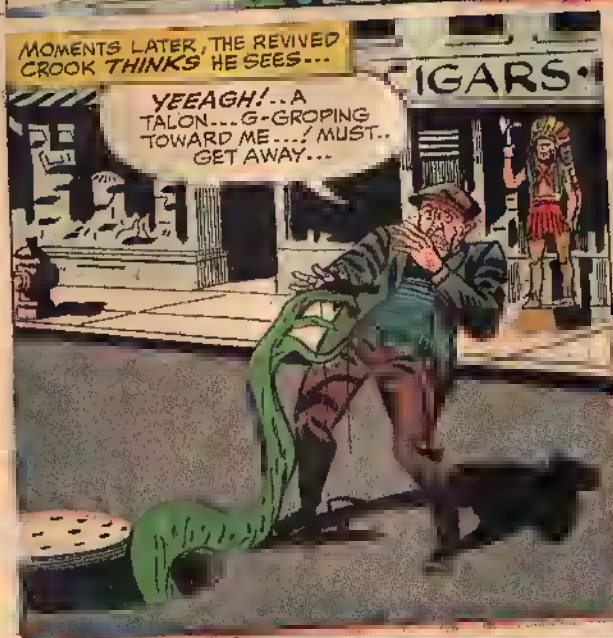
THE PROWLER'S FAINTING! NOW TO SAVE HIS WORTHLESS HIDE FROM MY FELINE PLAYMATE!



NEXT MOMENT, AS THE CREATURE SEES AN HALLUCINATION WILLED INTO ITS MIND BY THE DARK AVENGER, IT DODGES FEARFULLY BACK INTO ITS CAGE!









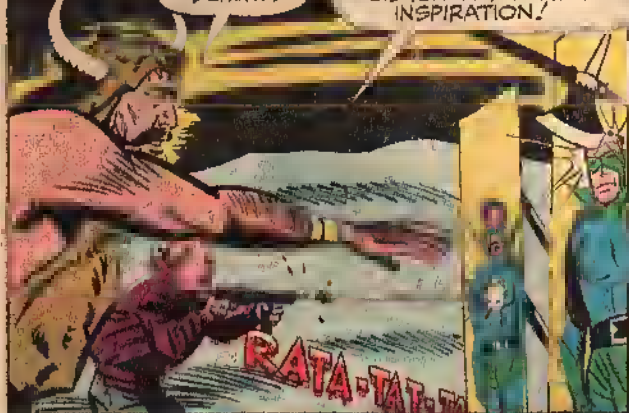


I GUESS I IMAGINED ENTERING CRANSTON'S TOWN HOUSE, TOO! THAT DANGER ROOM MUST EXIST ONLY IN MY IMAGINATION! I'M... CRACKING UP! INSTEAD OF ROBBING CRANSTON, I-I'LL TAKE A LONG VACATION! I NEED REST!



AND NOW, LET'S LOOK AT A TARGET RANGE ON THE ISLAND STRONGHOLD OF SHIWAN KHAN...

HA! MY MIGHTY BATTLE-AXE HAS SPLIT THE SKULL OF THE SHADOW TARGET-DUMMY!



BEHOLD WEALTHY LAMONT CRANSTON WHO DABBLES IN INTERNATIONAL INTRIGUE! SEE, ALSO, MARGO LANE, HIS SECRETARY! BOTH ARE FRIENDS OF OUR ACCURSED FOE, THE SHADOW!



WE'LL GO TO NEW YORK! YOU WILL KILL CRANSTON! I'LL KIDNAP MARGO LANE AND BRING HER HERE! THE SHADOW WILL FOLLOW AND ATTEMPT TO RESCUE HER! THEN WE'LL GET HIM! GOOD IDEA, EH?



SOON... I MUST ADMIT YOUR CUNNING SCHEME HAS MERIT!





LATE NEXT EVENING, IN HER APARTMENT, MARGO IS AWAKENED BY HER RINGING TELEPHONE ...

I OWN THE "PURPLE FOX", A WATERFRONT SALOON! SOME GUY WHO STUMBLED IN AFTER BEING BEATEN AND ROBBED, KEEPS MUMBLING YOUR NAME ...

DESCRIBE HIM!

MOMENTS AFTERWARD...

THE DESCRIPTION FITS LAMONT! HE MUST HAVE GOTTEN INTO TROUBLE!

I'LL BE THERE, RIGHT AWAY!

PRESENTLY, AFTER MARGO DRIVES TO THE WATERFRONT AREA ...

THE PLACE LOOKS DARK, BUT THE DOOR'S OPEN!

WHERE ARE YOU, LAMONT?

ONE PEEP OUT OF YOU, AND YOU'RE DEAD!

SHIWAN KHAN!

THAT CALL WAS A RUSE TO GET YOU HERE! SOON YOU'LL BE A PRISONER ON MY ISLAND EMPIRE! WHEN THE SHADOW COMES TO SAVE YOU, HE'LL DIE!

THEN LAMONT ISN'T IN DANGER!

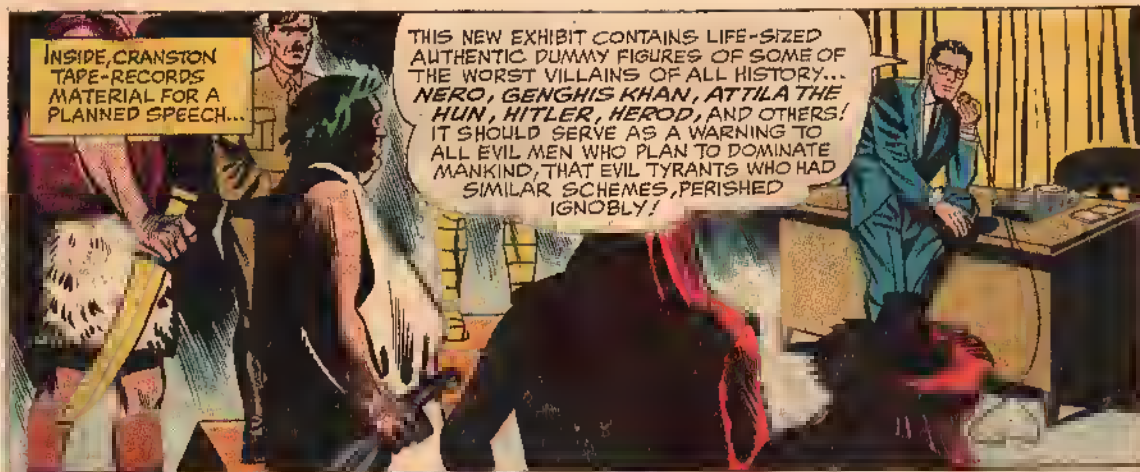
WRONG! IF HE IS NOT DEAD ALREADY, HE WILL BE, MERE MINUTES FROM NOW!

MEANWHILE, A HULKING FORM CROUCHES ON A FIRE-ESCAPE AT THE CRANSTON MUSEUM OF ART ...

I TRAILED MY PREY HERE! HE IS ALONE, INSIDE! THE ONE WHO IS ABOUT TO DIE... IS SPEAKING! I SHALL LISTEN...







INSIDE, CRANSTON  
TAPE-RECORDS  
MATERIAL FOR A  
PLANNED SPEECH...

THIS NEW EXHIBIT CONTAINS LIFE-SIZED  
AUTHENTIC DUMMY FIGURES OF SOME OF  
THE WORST VILLAINS OF ALL HISTORY...  
**NERO, GENGHIS KHAN, ATTILA THE  
HUN, HITLER, HEROD, AND OTHERS!**  
IT SHOULD SERVE AS A WARNING TO  
ALL EVIL MEN WHO PLAN TO DOMINATE  
MANKIND, THAT EVIL TYRANTS WHO HAD  
SIMILAR SCHEMES, PERISHED  
IGNOBLY!



ONE OF THE VILEST OF  
SUCH MEGALOMANIACS  
WAS **ATTILA THE HUN!**  
JUST LOOK AT HIS UGLY  
FACE... AT THOSE BEADY,  
WILD-ANIMAL EYES! HIS  
MAD FEATURES CONDEMN  
HIM MORE  
THAN ANY-  
THING I  
COULD  
SAY!



**DOG!** THE VOICE THAT  
BERATES MY REVERED  
ANCESTOR WILL NOW,  
BE STILLLED FOREVER!  
SO SPEAKS **ATTILA  
THE HUNTER!**



THE BOLT FROM THE  
**ELECTRO-BLAST**  
GUN GIVEN TO ME BY KHAN  
HAS STUNNED CRANSTON  
INTO COMPLETE  
HELPLESSNESS!



ONE  
MIGHTY  
BLOW FROM  
MY FAVORITE  
WEAPON WILL  
END THE  
EARTHLY  
EXISTENCE OF  
THE ONE WHO IS  
KNOWN AS  
**LAMONT  
CRANSTON!**



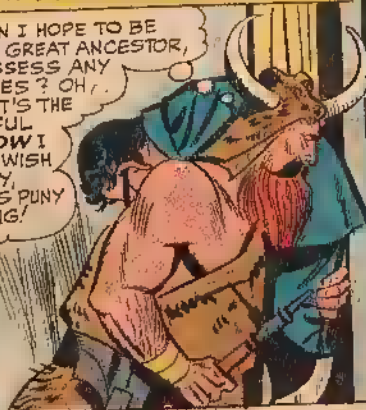
BUT THE ARM POISED TO DELIVER THE DEATH-BLOW, HESITATES...

I... CAN'T! I AM TOO VALOROUS A WARRIOR TO STOOP TO SLAYING AN OPPONENT WHO IS UNABLE TO FIGHT BACK!



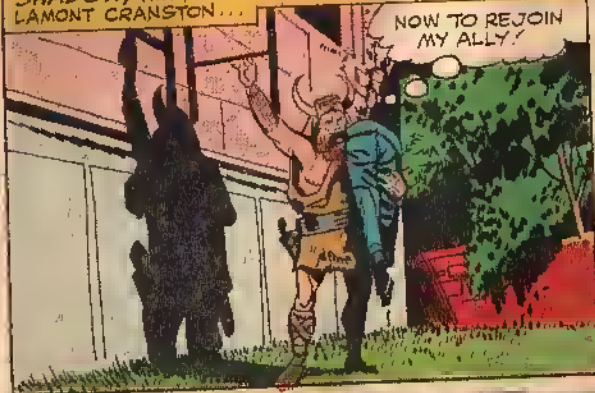
THEN AS IT IS LOWERED RELUCTANTLY...

HOW CAN I HOPE TO BE LIKE MY GREAT ANCESTOR, IF I POSSESS ANY SCRUPLES? OH, WELL! IT'S THE POWERFUL SHADOW I REALLY WISH TO SLAY, NOT THIS PUNY WEAKLING!



IRONICALLY, ATTILA THE HUNTER HAS SPARED THE LIFE OF THE VERY PERSON HE HAS SWORN TO KILL... THE SHADOW, WHO, UNKNOWN TO ATTILA, IS SECRETLY LAMONT CRANSTON...

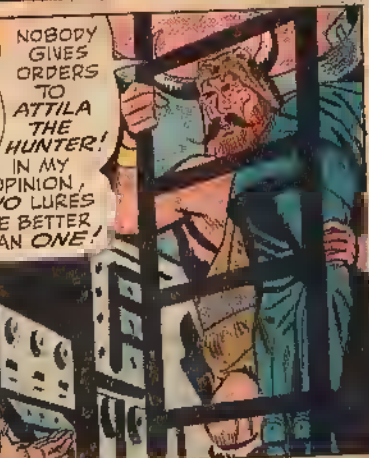
NOW TO REJOIN MY ALLY!



PRESENTLY...

WHY DIDN'T YOU SLAY CRANSTON, AS I INSTRUCTED?

NOBODY GIVES ORDERS TO ATTILA THE HUNTER! IN MY OPINION, TWO LURES ARE BETTER THAN ONE!



SOMEDAY YOU'LL PAY FOR DEFEYING THE WILL OF SHIWAN KHAN!

PERHAPS YOU ARE RIGHT, MY FRIEND. THE GIRL IS LOCKED IN A CHAMBER. WE WILL IMPRISON CRANSTON IN ANOTHER CHAMBER AND RETURN TO THE ISLE! THERE, WE'LL WAIT FOR THE SHADOW!



LATER, ON THE ISLAND OF THE EMPEROR OF EVIL, CRANSTON IS PLACED UNDER GUARD...

IN THERE!

THE PRISONER IS STILL DAZED BY THE LINGERING EFFECTS OF THE BOLT FROM THE ELECTRO-BLAST GUN!



MIND... DIZZY! CAN'T... THINK...





SHORTLY, IN THE CASTLE'S GREAT THRONE-ROOM...

WE HAVE BROUGHT THE GIRL HERE FOR QUESTIONING BY YOUR IMPERIAL HIGHNESS!

NATURALLY, YOU INSTRUCTED HER THAT WE HAVE FORCEFUL METHODS FOR EXTRACTING INFORMATION FROM THOSE WHO DO NOT SPEAK VOLUNTARILY!



DO YOUR WORST! I'LL SAY NOTHING THAT CAN HELP YOU!

RASH GIRL! YOU WILL REGRET SPEAKING IMPERTINENTLY TO THE FUTURE EMPEROR OF THE WORLD!

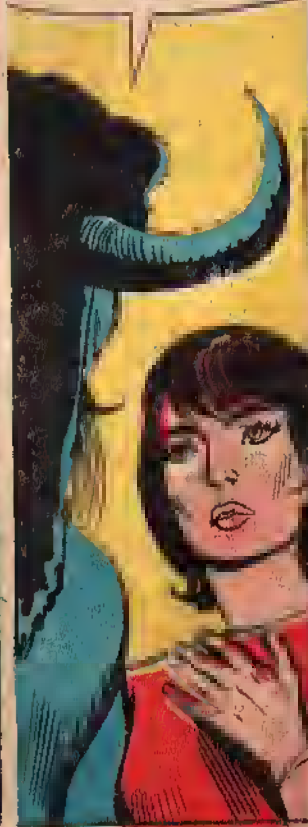


PREPARE TO SUFFER THE WRATH OF SHIWAN KHAN!

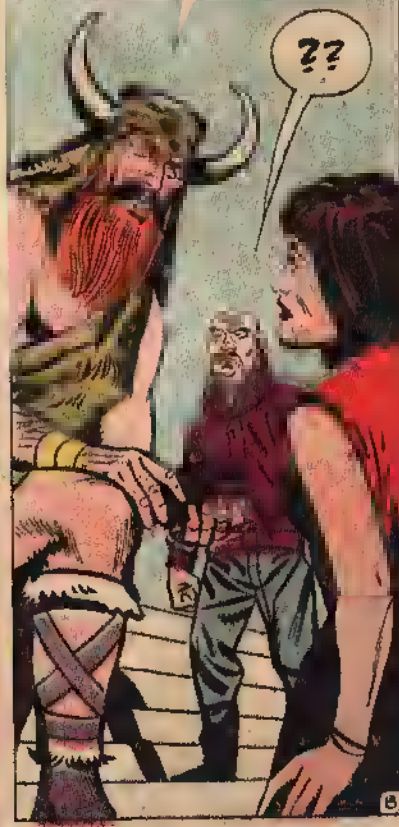
STAY YOUR FURY, KHAN!



A BLOSSOM OF SUCH RARE BEAUTY SHOULD NOT BE TRAMPLED IN THE DUST! NAY! INSTEAD, IT SHOULD BE REVERED... CHERISHED!



YOUR LOVELINESS IS AS RARE AS YOUR COURAGE! YOU NEED FEAR NO ONE, WHILE ATTILA THE HUNTER, LOOKS UPON YOU WITH FAVOR!



??



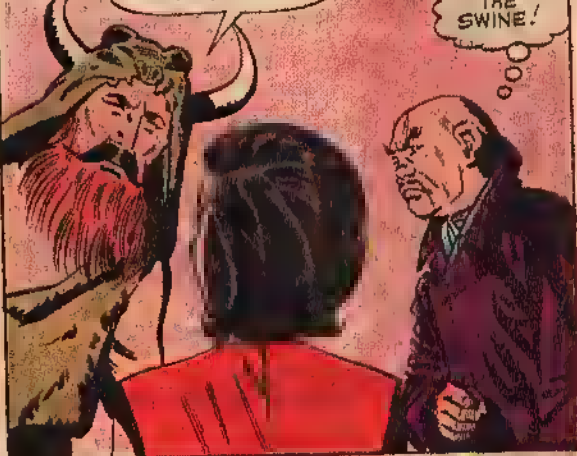
FROM THE VERY FIRST INSTANT I SAW YOUR PICTURE, MY HEART WAS YOURS! IN PERSON, YOU ARE EVEN MORE GLORIOUS!

I THINK HE MEANS IT!!



SOME DAY, SOON, I SHALL BE KING OF THE WORLD! MY JOY WOULD BE SUPREME, IF YOU WOULD CONSENT TO BECOME MY QUEEN!

THE SWINE!



I, NOT HE, SHALL RULE! AND INDEED, THIS PLANET'S KING **SHOULD** HAVE A ROYAL CONSORT! THE BEAUTY AND SPIRIT OF MARGO LANE QUALIFIES HER FOR THAT HIGHEST OF ALL HONORS!



SUPERB FEMININE PERSON! THAT SWAGGERING LOU LIES! I SHALL BE THE ONE WHO RULES **EARTH**! SPURN THE BRAGGART AND MARRY ME! CONSIDER IN YOUR CALCULATIONS THAT AFTER I KILL **THE SHADOW**, I SHALL SLAY **ATTILA**!

SOME "PROPOSAL"!



JUST AS MY ANCESTOR **GENGHIS KHAN** WAS MIGHTIER THAN THE OVER-RATED OAF **ATTILA THE HUN**, I AM MORE POWERFUL THAN **ATTILA THE HUNTER**! CHOOSE **ME**!

NO... ME!

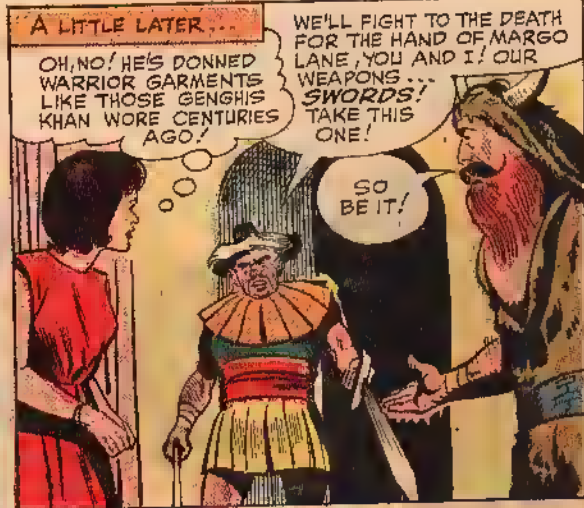
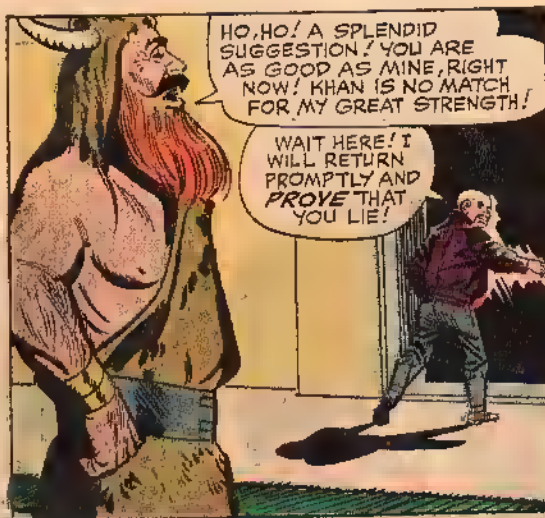
MAYBE, IF I CAN SIC 'EM AT EACH OTHER, IT'LL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO ESCAPE!



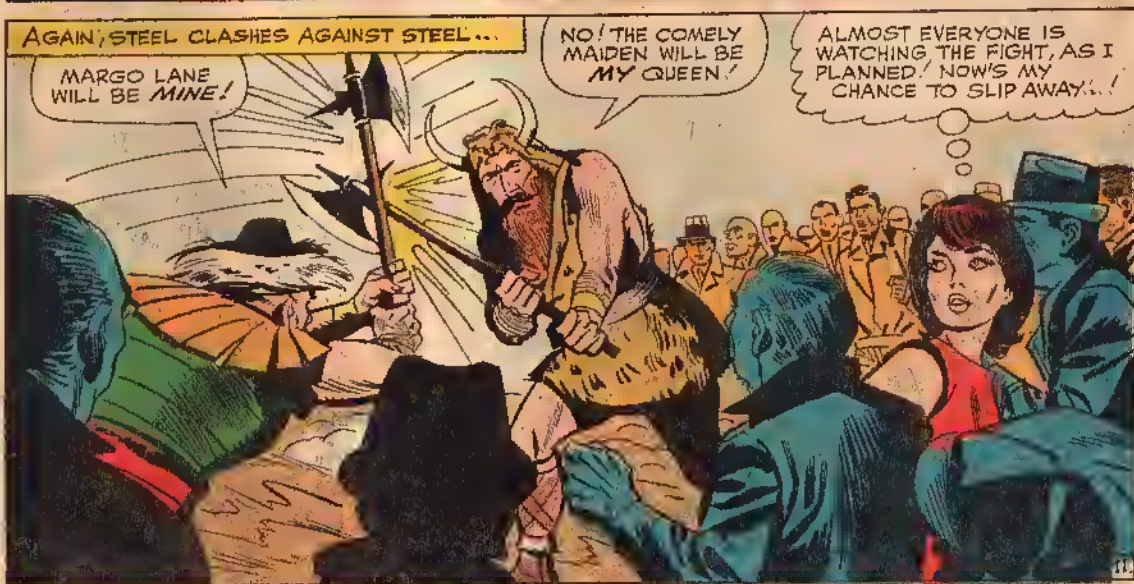
I'M HONORED! SINCE YOU'RE BOTH SUCH GREAT CATCHES, I DON'T KNOW **WHICH** ONE TO CHOOSE! WHY DON'T YOU SETTLE THIS MATTER BETWEEN YOURSELVES, IN HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT? I'LL MARRY WHOEVER TRIUMPHS!



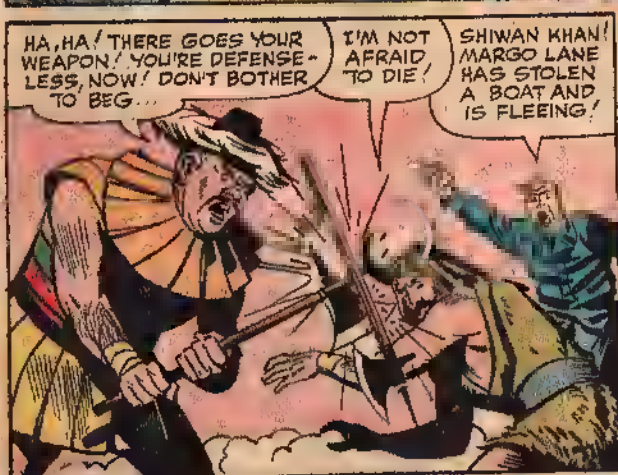
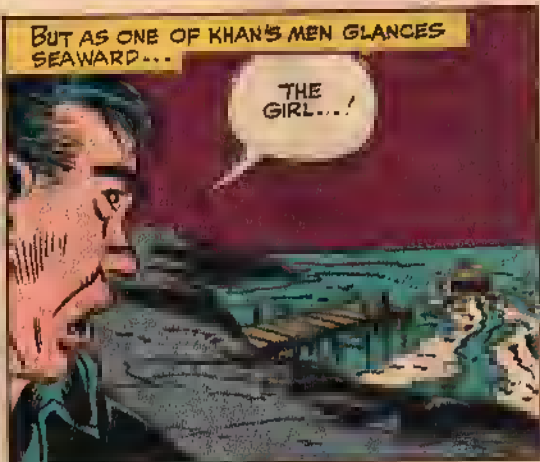
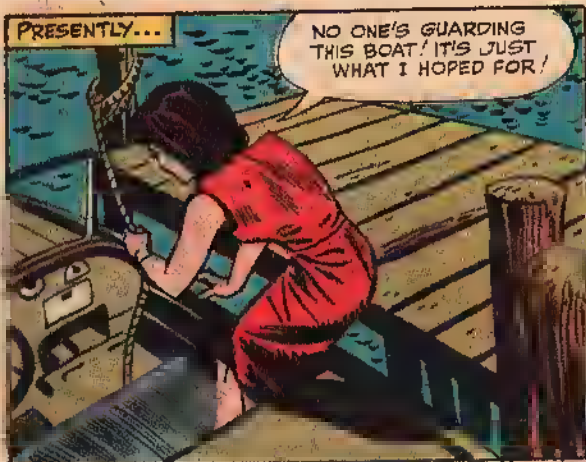












END OF PART II



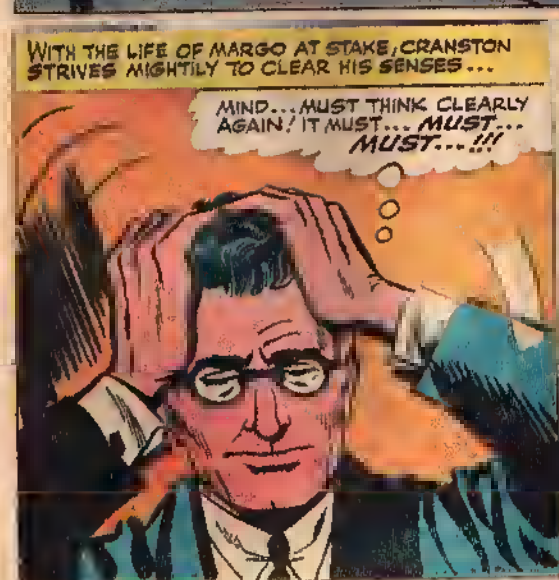
# THE SHADOW

USING HER FEMININE WILES, MARGO LANE HAS ESCAPED FROM HER TWO BIZARRE CAPTORS, BUT DEATH PURSUES HER, IN THE SHAPE OF HER TWO VILLAINOUS EX-ADMIRERS! CAN LAMONT CRANSTON, ALIAS **THE SHADDW**, RESCUE HER FROM CERTAIN DOOM? LEARN WHAT ASTONISHINGLY OCCURS AFTER **THE SHADOW** SLIPS OUT OF CAPTIVITY ONLY TO HAVE FATE ENGULF HIM IN A DANGEROUS NET OF IRONIC CIRCUMSTANCES! SEE WHAT AMAZINGLY HAPPENS WHEN IT'S ...

## THE SHADOW VS. THE SHADOW

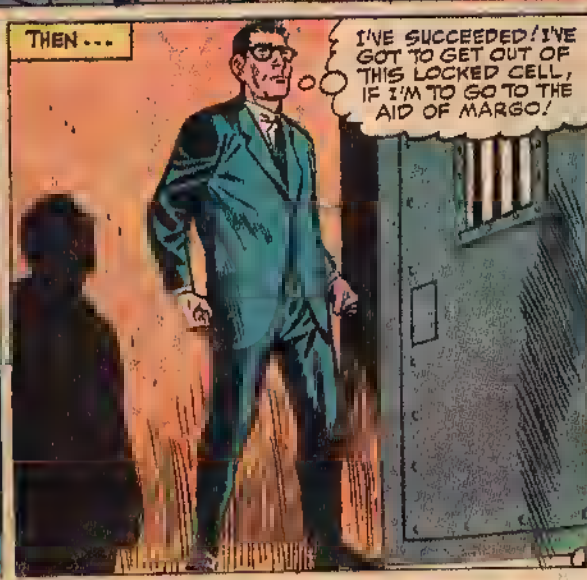


FATE IS INDEED KIND! TO ME, YUKAL TORRG ... WHO OFTEN IMPERSONATES **THE SHADOW** ... HAS BEFALLEN THE GLORIOUS DESTINY OF DESTROYING **THE DARK AVENGER**! HIS BACK IS TOWARD ME! MY EXPERTLY AIMED BULLETS **SHALL NOT MISS!!!**



WITH THE LIFE OF MARGO AT STAKE, CRANSTON STRIVES MIGHTILY TO CLEAR HIS SENSES ...

MIND ... MUST THINK CLEARLY AGAIN! IT MUST ... **MUST ... MUST ... !!!**



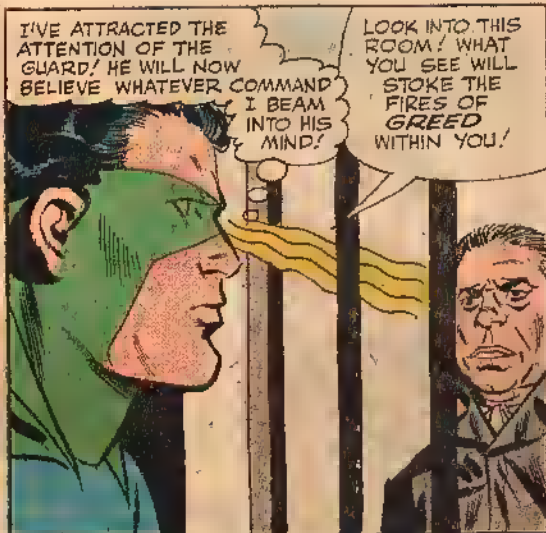
THEN ...

I'VE SUCCEEDED! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS LOCKED CELL, IF I'M TO GO TO THE AID OF MARGO!



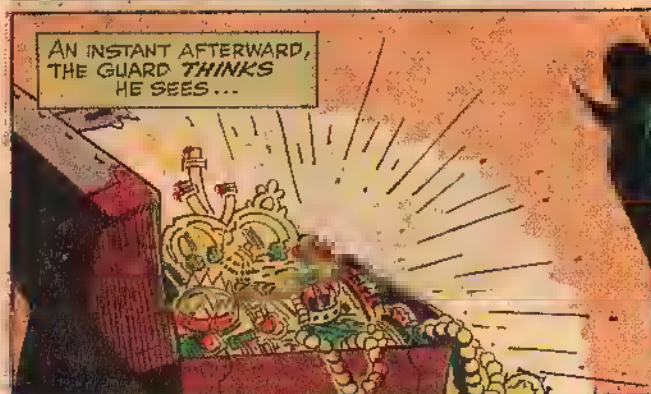


STEP NUMBER ONE: EXIT LAMONT CRANSTON... ENTER, THE SHADOW!

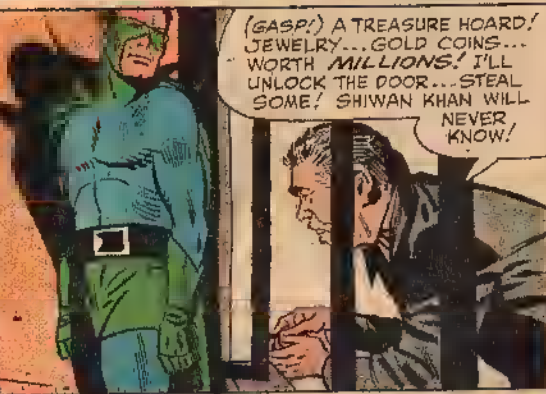


I'VE ATTRACTED THE ATTENTION OF THE GUARD! HE WILL NOW BELIEVE WHATEVER COMMAND I BEAM INTO HIS MIND!

LOOK INTO THIS ROOM! WHAT YOU SEE WILL STOKES THE FIRES OF GREED WITHIN YOU!



AN INSTANT AFTERWARD, THE GUARD THINKS HE SEES...



(GASP!) A TREASURE HOARD! JEWELRY... GOLD COINS... WORTH MILLIONS! I'LL UNLOCK THE DOOR... STEAL SOME! SHIWAN KHAN WILL NEVER KNOW!



MINE! ALL MINE!

HE IS SO BLINDED BY GREED, IT WAS SIMPLE FOR ME TO DAZZLE HIS SENSES SO THAT I AM INVISIBLE TO HIS EYES! NOW TO SLIP OUT, AND AWAY!



BUT A LITTLE LATER, AS THE ILLUSORY EFFECT WEARS OFF...

EH? THE TREASURE V-VANISHED! IT'S GONE!!

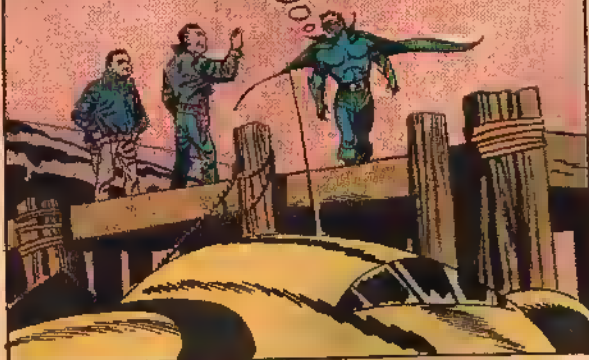


SOON, AS THE **DARK AVENGER** ENCOUNTERS MORE SENTRIES...

THE **SHADOW**? YOU FLATTER ME!

HALT! CAN IT BE...?

I RECALL THAT DRAMA IN THE COURTYARD... AND SO I'LL TURN IT TO MY ADVANTAGE!



I AM NONE OTHER THAN YUKAL TORRG, DISGUISED ONCE MORE AS MY MASTER'S ARCH-FOE! OUT OF MY WAY! I PLAN TO PURSUE OUR EMPEROR IN THE HYDROFOIL BOAT, AND THEN...

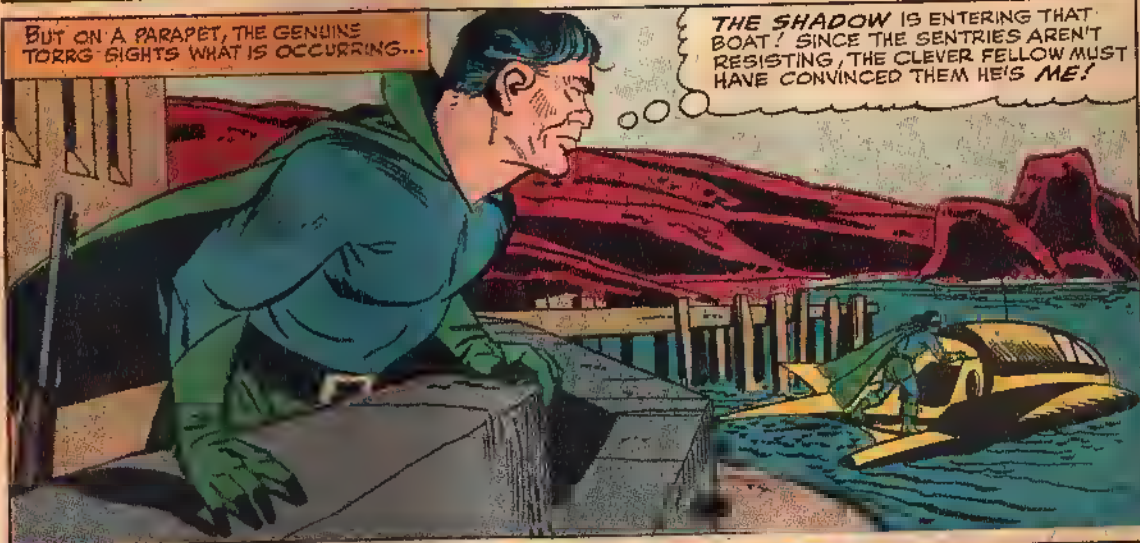
I CAN SEE THEY **BELIEVE** ME!

HA, HA! TAKE THE CRAFT, BUT YOU'LL FAIL TO HARM HIM, AS ALWAYS, TORRG!



BUT ON A PARAPET, THE GENUINE TORRG SIGHTS WHAT IS OCCURRING...

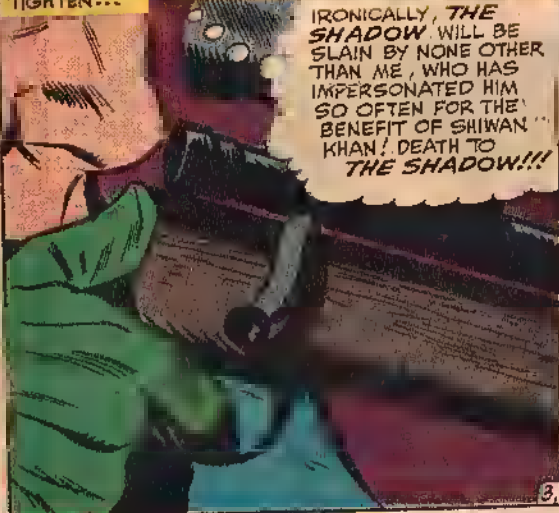
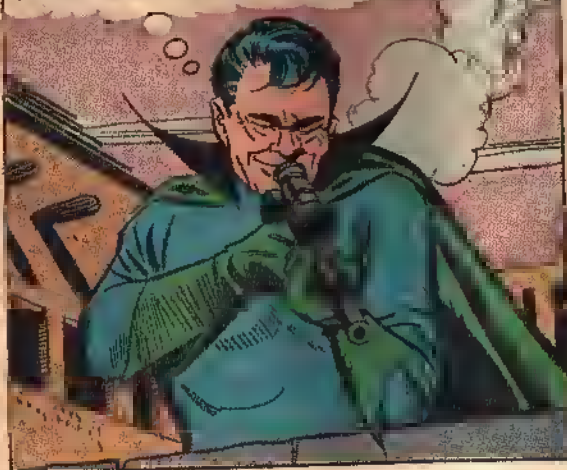
THE **SHADOW** IS ENTERING THAT BOAT! SINCE THE SENTRIES AREN'T RESISTING, THE CLEVER FELLOW MUST HAVE CONVINCED THEM HE'S ME!



I NEED ONLY RIDDLE HIS BACK WITH BULLETS AND THE GLORY OF DESTROYING THE **SHADOW** WILL BELONG TO ME! WHAT AN ACHIEVEMENT THAT SHALL BE!

AND AS TORRG'S TRIGGER-FINGER BEGINS TO TIGHTEN...

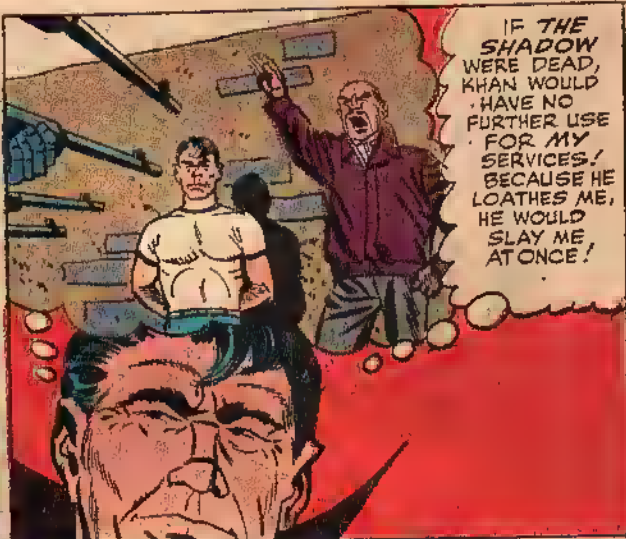
IRONICALLY, THE **SHADOW** WILL BE SLAIN BY NONE OTHER THAN ME, WHO HAS IMPERSONATED HIM SO OFTEN FOR THE BENEFIT OF SHIWAN KHAN! DEATH TO THE **SHADOW**!!!



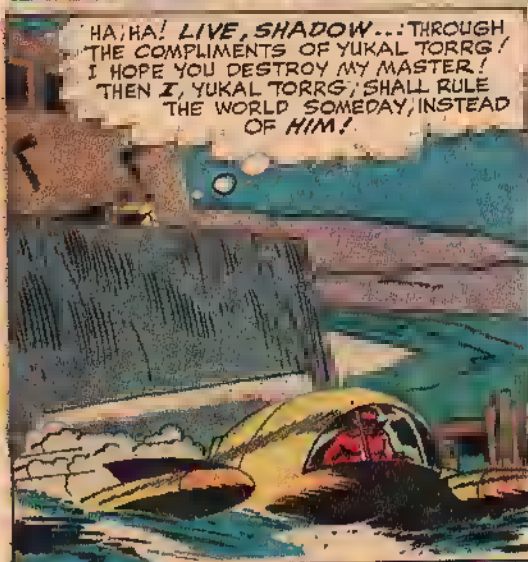




WAIT! ON SECOND  
THOUGHT, I SHALL  
ALLOW THE  
SHADOW TO  
ESCAPE  
UNHARMED!

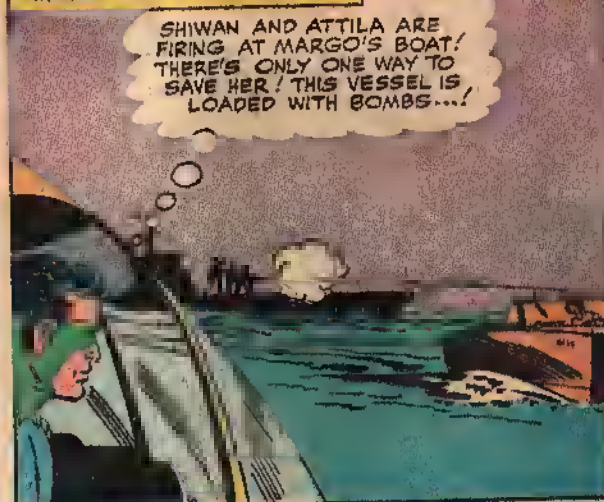


IF THE  
SHADOW  
WERE DEAD,  
KHAN WOULD  
HAVE NO  
FURTHER USE  
FOR MY  
SERVICES!  
BECAUSE HE  
LOATHES ME,  
HE WOULD  
SLAY ME  
AT ONCE!



HA, HA! LIVE, SHADOW... THROUGH  
THE COMPLIMENTS OF YUKAL TORRG!  
I HOPE YOU DESTROY MY MASTER!  
THEN I, YUKAL TORRG, SHALL RULE  
THE WORLD SOMEDAY, INSTEAD  
OF HIM!

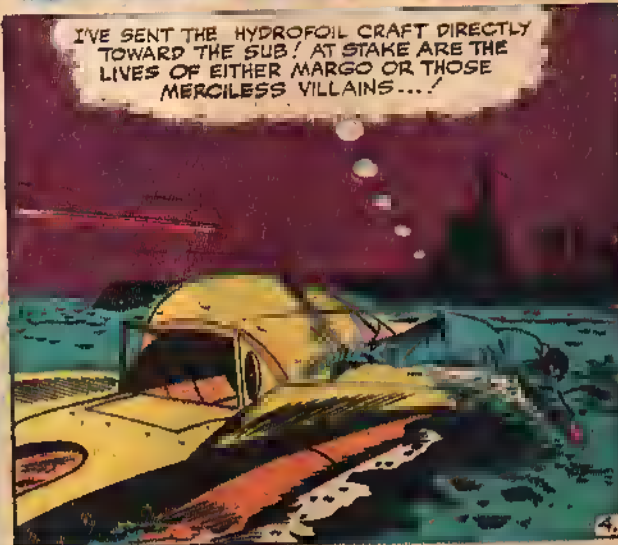
PRESENTLY, AS THE HYDROFOIL CRAFT OVERTAKES  
THOSE WHOM IT PURSUES...



SHIWAN AND ATTILA ARE  
FIRING AT MARGO'S BOAT!  
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO  
SAVE HER! THIS VESSEL IS  
LOADED WITH BOMBS....!



NOW TO CHANGE QUICKLY TO MY  
ALTER-EGO OF LAMONT CRANSTON!

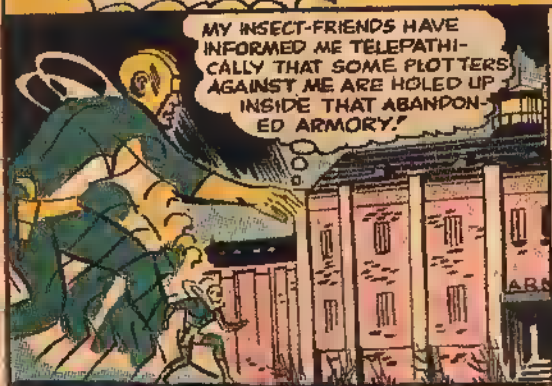


I'VE SENT THE HYDROFOIL CRAFT DIRECTLY  
TOWARD THE SUB! AT STAKE ARE THE  
LIVES OF EITHER MARGO OR THOSE  
MERCILESS VILLAINS....!



**SOCKO!  
DON'T  
MISS IT!**

**THE NEW DIFFERENT,  
AMAZING, DYNAMIC  
SUPER HERO...  
...FLY-MAN!**



MY INSECT-FRIENDS HAVE INFORMED ME TELEPATHICALLY THAT SOME PLOTTERS AGAINST ME ARE HOLED UP INSIDE THAT ABANDONED ARMORY.

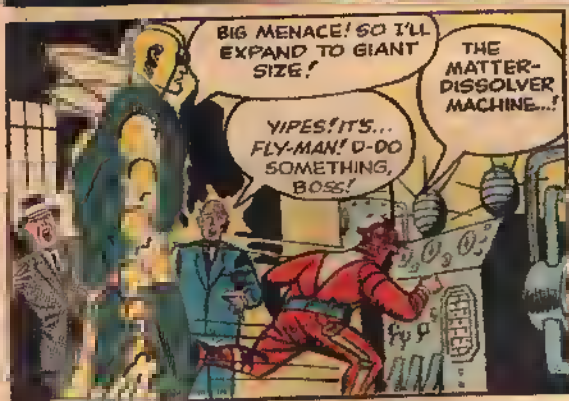
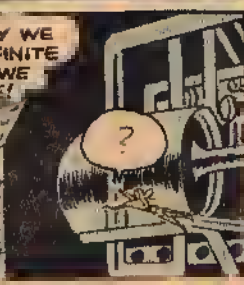


HAVING REDUCED MYSELF TO INSECT-SIZE I CAN FLY THROUGH THE KEYHOLE AND LEARN WHAT EVIL BREW IS COOKING!

BEHOLD THE MATTER-DISSOLVER MACHINE I HAVE CREATED NOT ONLY CAN IT DESTROY FLY-MAN, BUT ANYONE OR ANYTHING ELSE THAT OPPOSES OUR ILLICIT VENTURES!



WE SURE ARE LUCKY WE JOINED "THE INFINITE BRAIN" MOB WE CAN'T LOSE!



BIG MENACE! SO I'LL EXPAND TO GIANT SIZE!

THE MATTER-DISSOLVER MACHINE...!

YIPES! IT'S... FLY-MAN! O-DO SOMETHING, BOSS!



URK! HE'S KICKING OVER MY INVENTION WITH ONE HUGE FOOT! IT'S B-BREAKING!

DANGEROUS TOYS SHOULDN'T EXIST!

THEN AS FLY-MAN BECOMES NORMAL-SIZED AGAIN!

GAA! NOW HE'S LASSING US WITH STEEL-THREAD COCOON-STRANDS! I'D HAVE CONQUERED HIM IF HE HADN'T DESTROYED THE MACHINE BEFORE I USED IT!

"FINITE BRAIN" YOU'RE AN FINITE NUT!

A SENSATIONAL SURPRISE, AS FLY-MAN MEETS...



(GASP) NOW THAT I'VE MET YOU THREE, I'VE A STRONG HUNCH THINGS WILL NEVER BE THE SAME AGAIN!



# THE ADVENTURES OF THE SHADOW

## CHAPTER SIX

The final sentence spoken by Weston, repeated itself within the mind of THE SHADOW. "Somehow, I suddenly feel that upon this chance meeting of ours, hinges the destiny of Earth!"

And the DARK AVENGER's only recently discovered ultra-acute power of extra-sensory perception, firmly impressed into his consciousness the knowledge that this was true!

THE SHADOW gestured toward the swarthy characters who a short while ago had been intent upon seeking to destroy Weston, but now, thanks to a powerful mental command from THE SHADOW, were venting their violent natures upon themselves. The malevolent trio rolled in the gutter in a mad tangle, cursing and battering away at one another.

"Why did they want to kill you, Weston?"

"As I told you, I'm chief global director of the American Secret Service. But I often co-operate with C.H.I.E.F. . . . Command Headquarters, International Espionage Forces . . . whose secret agents from many nations protect the world against evil forces.

"Our operatives in Hong Kong, Tibet, England, China and elsewhere kept coming across vague, unsubstantiated, yet persistent rumors of some terrible conspiracy against all humanity. More than once, when a man was on the verge of discovering the nature of the threat, he would either vanish suddenly into thin air, or was found slain.

"We of C.H.I.E.F. were deeply concerned. And so, when I received a report that enemy agents connected with that conspiracy frequented this bistro in the amusement section of Athens, I jetted here for some personal sleuthing.

"Evidently, I was recognized, or the enemy . . . whoever it may be . . . had learned of my intention by some uncanny means, and was ready. I walked into a death-trap! When these killers closed in on me, their intention was unmistakable! Outnumbered, I had to flee for my life. If not for you, I'd be dead, now!"

"And you think these jackals who attacked you, possess vital information you want?"

"Beyond any doubt! I have seen you perform virtual miracles of the mind, tonight . . . mental feats I'd have sworn, until now, were impossible!

If you can learn the nature of the rumored malignant conspiracy and who is behind it . . ."

"I can help you. Watch!"

THE SHADOW turned toward the embattled swarthy ones. "Stop fighting!" he commanded. They obeyed and rising erect, faced toward the dark costumed form with blank, hypnotized expressions.

"Who instructed you to kill the man in the white suit?"

Weston eagerly awaited their reply. None came.

THE SHADOW's orbs began to glow eerily in the darkness. "In your mind's eye," he intoned, "you shall see whatever you fear most! The instant you answer my question truthfully, you will be free from that awful terror. Answer the question!"

The man from C.H.I.E.F. was amazed to see the swarthy villains suddenly perspire and tremble in great fright. He was glad he did not know whatever mentally tormented each of the despicable wretches.

"Speak!" commanded THE SHADOW. "Speak!"

But the quivering rascals remained silent!

"You will see the mind-terrors no more. Relax." The villains' faces became immobile again.

"Strange," commented the DARK AVENGER to Weston. "Evidently these fellows were brainwashed by some powerful device or force so that it is impossible to frighten any admission out of them concerning the evil conspiracy you want to know about. Let's see, now, if I can get the facts from them in a way the master-brainwasher didn't anticipate! Fear didn't work. Now I'll try . . . flattery! I'll allow you to see an illusion I will produce . . . to get what we want from these men. Do not be afraid, no matter what you observe!"

Despite the warning, Weston couldn't prevent a chill from tingling along his spine as he saw THE SHADOW turn and face the rascals who had tried to kill him. For—a split-instant afterward, THE SHADOW's form appeared to become filmy, twist and distort like a tortured soul, then coalesce into the tall, RED, behorned, tailed, cloven-hoofed, eerily costumed satanic form of . . . THE DEVIL!

The swarthy men, their features no-longer blankly staring, sucked in their breaths, and their eyes bulged with surprise.

"Do not fear me," smirked His Satanic Majesty. "I have come from the bottomless pit, not to plague you, but to compliment you for so wisely becoming the underlings of an earthly one whose evil plans even I admire! His name?"

The three hypnotized henchmen leered gleefully.

"SHIWAN KHANI!" they chorused.

Weston's eyes widened. He whispered toward the illusory apparition. "More," he pleaded. "For the sake of all humanity, we must know MORE!"

READ THE NEXT ISSUE OF  
THE ADVENTURES OF THE SHADOW  
FOR AN EERIE SURPRISE!